

# The Black Dahlia Murder, The Blackest Incarnation

i awaken -- deep in the grasp of frozen pines  
not a shred of clothing, yet i feel no cold  
the woods envelope my soul  
perception multiplies  
my senses heighten to extremes

my heart beat ever increasing  
the only sound aside from the wailing of the wind through the trees

i know no fear  
boundaries of mortal human flesh have abandoned me as i am renewed  
i dreamt of such a mutation for countless winter nights  
my essence became that of a beast  
i gracefully cut through the forest  
free of my former husk  
unfettered by the hindrances of past

my purpose manifests, i am void of delusion  
i am born into this wolverine form in seek of human flesh

lead by vampiric hunger  
i will to feast upon the bones of the meek  
the marrow of my enemies

lusting to be bathed in the blood of a child  
to quench my maw with shreds of virgin flesh  
to tear apart he who i once was  
to rid the world of his feeble lies

for days i travel north, leaving a trail of hollowed bodies in my frigid wake  
finding my way back home to stalk amongst the feeble mortals  
in the clothing of a sheep  
envenomed, i am the blackest incarnation  
the end of their disease

on my arrival, vengeance swings a heavy hand  
crushing the will of god

for countless winter nights i have dreamt of such a day  
i'd watch the humans crawl 'neath a swirling den of pain

the plight of all creation  
the fall of their existence  
extinction, the will of humanity  
forsaken by my hand

oh weep, the angels shall be destroyed  
as claws remove their wings  
jaws sodden in the purest blood  
in the purest fucking blood i bathe!

this blackened hand shall reap  
shall reap insurmountable  
undying, cleaving the sickly hearts of mortals true  
earth falls as heaven shall  
crumbling as god has taken knee and felt his creation's pain  
the humans' fucking pain

our lord has birthed the perfect evil unto this fragile earth  
the sands of time now weigh against you  
pounding your weathered backs  
impending dread is cast upon you to swallow whole your faith  
the boundaries of your mortality are the only remorse you'll be shown  
i arrive unwritten to blacken the work of your lord

your god so feeble, allowed for this end to be born  
your god so feeble, trampled 'neath my wrath

to die crushed beneath my fist  
to fall as heaven shall

my purpose manifests, i am void of delusion  
i am born into this wolverine form in seek of human fucking flesh